

SECRET INVASION™

MARVEL

32



DAVID
CUTTA
ACUNZO



SHE-HULK



Jazinda

Jennifer Walters always thought that being a lawyer was in her blood...until a gamma-irradiated blood transfusion (from her cousin Bruce Banner) gave her the ability to change into the world's (not-so) meanest, (but ever-so) greenest ~~superheroine~~:

Bounty Hunter!

She-HULK

She-Hulk and her partner, Jazinda (who just happens to be the shape-shifting daughter of Kl'rt the infamous Super-Skrull) headed to Detroit, hot on the tail of Nogor, the mysterious Skrull "Talisman," who serves as a living manifestation of the Skrull gods' favor.

Our bounty-hunting duo - after a collision with the mutant private investigators known as X-Factor - managed to capture the Nogor, whose presence on Earth, Jazinda told an alarmed She-Hulk, signals an imminent Skrull invasion!

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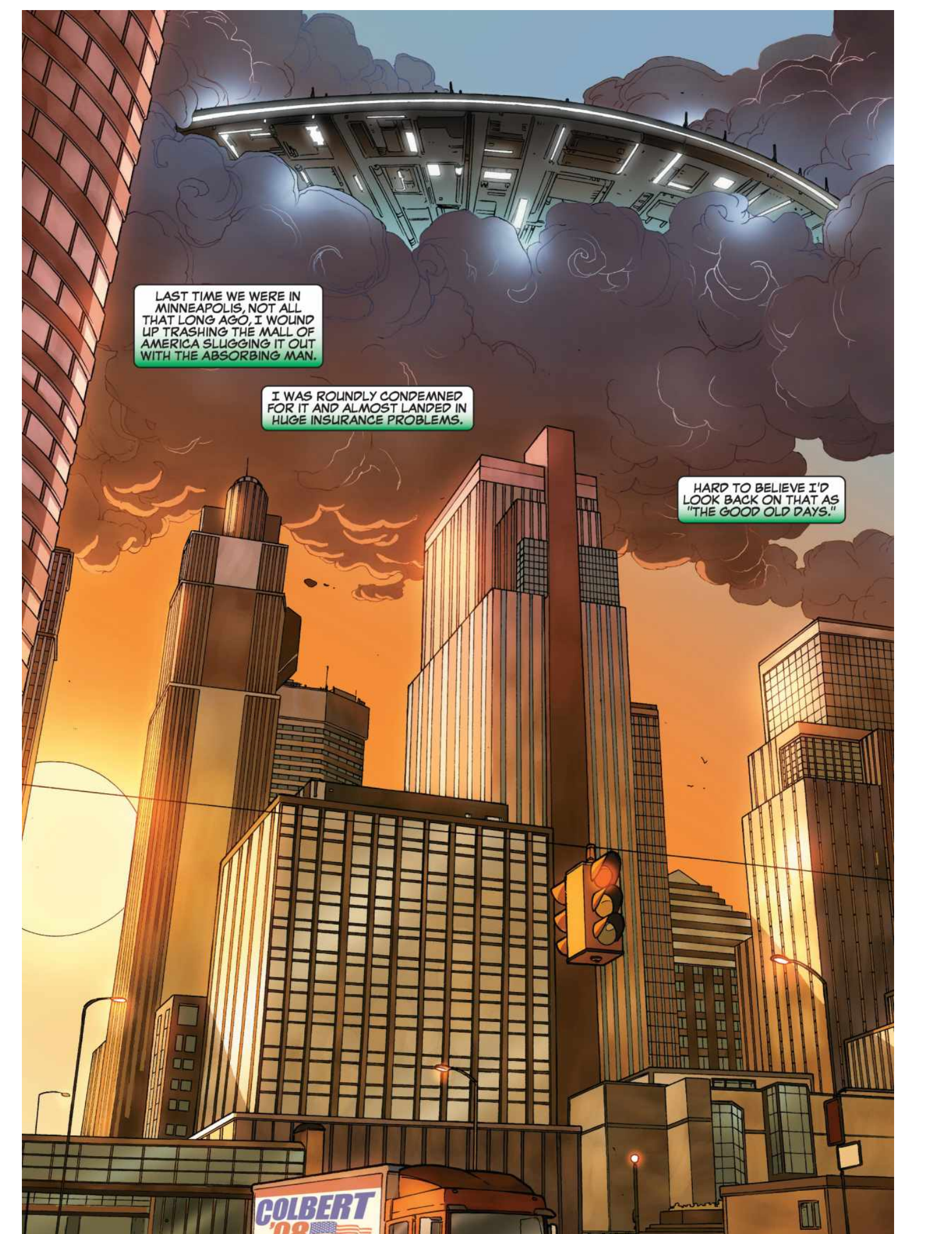
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NOGOR,
THE TALISMAN



LAST TIME WE WERE IN
MINNEAPOLIS, NOT ALL
THAT LONG AGO, I WOUND
UP TRASHING THE MALL OF
AMERICA SLUGGING IT OUT
WITH THE ABSORBING MAN.

I WAS ROUNDLY CONDEMNED
FOR IT AND ALMOST LANDED IN
HUGE INSURANCE PROBLEMS.

HARD TO BELIEVE I'D
LOOK BACK ON THAT AS
"THE GOOD OLD DAYS."





YOU TAKE
THE WORD OF
A TRAITOR TO
HER PEOPLE?

YOU
ARE RATHER
NAIVE, EVEN
FOR AN EARTH
CREATURE.



OH, LOOK, THE
TERRAN RESORTS
TO VIOLENCE. HOW
SURPRISING.



IF SHE'S NOT TELLING THE TRUTH--
IF YOU CAN'T REALLY MAKE THIS
GO AWAY...

THEN YOU'RE
OF NO USE TO ME
AND I CAN JUST
KILL YOU RIGHT
NOW.



IF IT WILL
GIVE YOU
PEACE TO
DO SO...

GO RIGHT
AHEAD, MY
CHILD.

THE GODS
OF MY PEOPLE WILL
THEN ANNIHILATE YOUR
WORLD. BUT AT LEAST





WHEN WE
NAILED THIS GUY,
I FIGURED WE'D
TURN HIM OVER TO
TONY STARK AND
HE'D KNOW WHAT
TO DO WITH
HIM.

BUT YOU
CONVINCED ME
WE DON'T KNOW
WHOM TO TRUST.
IF TONY WAS
REPLACED BY A
SKRULL, WE COULD
BE HANDING THIS
TALISMAN GUY
RIGHT BACK TO
THE SKRULLS.

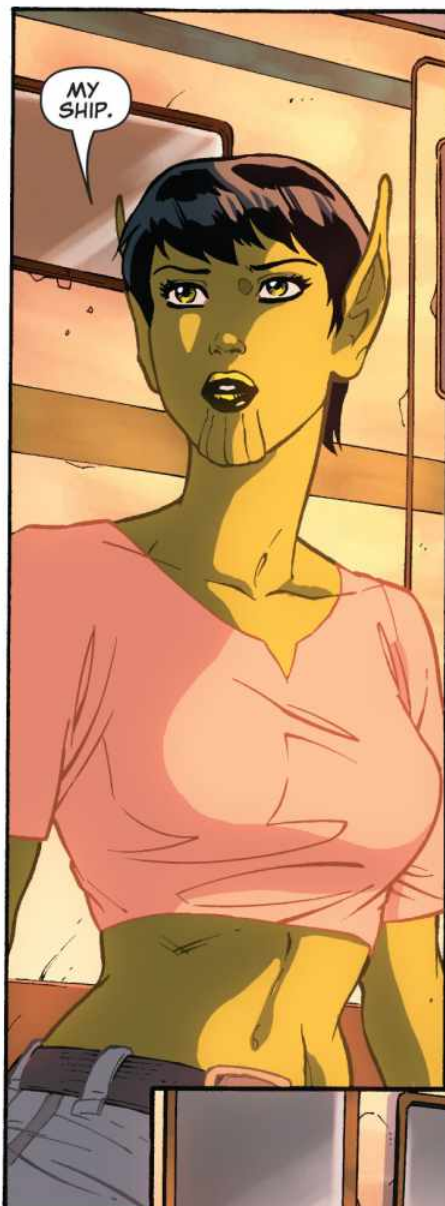
THAT IS A
POSSIBILITY.

SO WE NEED
TO FIND A WAY TO
GET WORD OUT TO THE
SKRULLS, BUT FROM A
SECURE LOCATION. ONE
WHERE THEY JUST CAN'T
COME SWEEPING IN TO
RESCUE HIM.

MAKES
SENSE.



GOOD.
SO...I'M OPEN TO
SUGGESTIONS.



MY
SHIP.



OF COURSE.
THE ONE YOU
ARRIVED IN.

THE ONE
YOU SANK
INTO LAKE
WINNIPEG.

IT HAS BOTH
THE BROADCAST
AND CLOAKING
TECHNOLOGY
WE'LL NEED.



ONCE HE'S
THERE AND
SECURED, WE
CAN ISSUE AN
ULTIMATUM
TO--



OH DEAR.
THE HERDING
HAS BEGUN.

THE
WHAT
NOW?





...BUT ALL
I'M HEARING
IS "BLAH, BLAH,
BLAH."

I THINK ABOUT ALL THE
HEROES WHO HAVE FALLEN
UNDER THIS UNPROVOKED
ASSAULT.

AND SOMETHING COMES
CLEARLY INTO VIEW FOR
ME FOR THE FIRST TIME
IN AWHILE:

FOR MONTHS I'VE BEEN
STRUGGLING TO SOME
DEGREE WITH
SURVIVOR'S GUILT.

I KEPT THINKING, "WHY AM I
STILL SUCKING OXYGEN WHEN
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS DEAD?"

"WHY DO I DESERVE
TO STILL BE HERE?
WHY ME?"

I'VE BEEN
MIRED IN
EXISTENTIAL
ANGST AND
COMPLEX
SELF-PITY.



AND IT'S ONLY NOW, WITH
THE PLANET IN THE THROES
OF INVASION, THAT I BEGIN
TO SEE THE ANSWER. AND
IT'S **NOT** EXISTENTIAL AND
IT'S **NOT** COMPLICATED.

IT'S ACTUALLY
VERY SIMPLE:



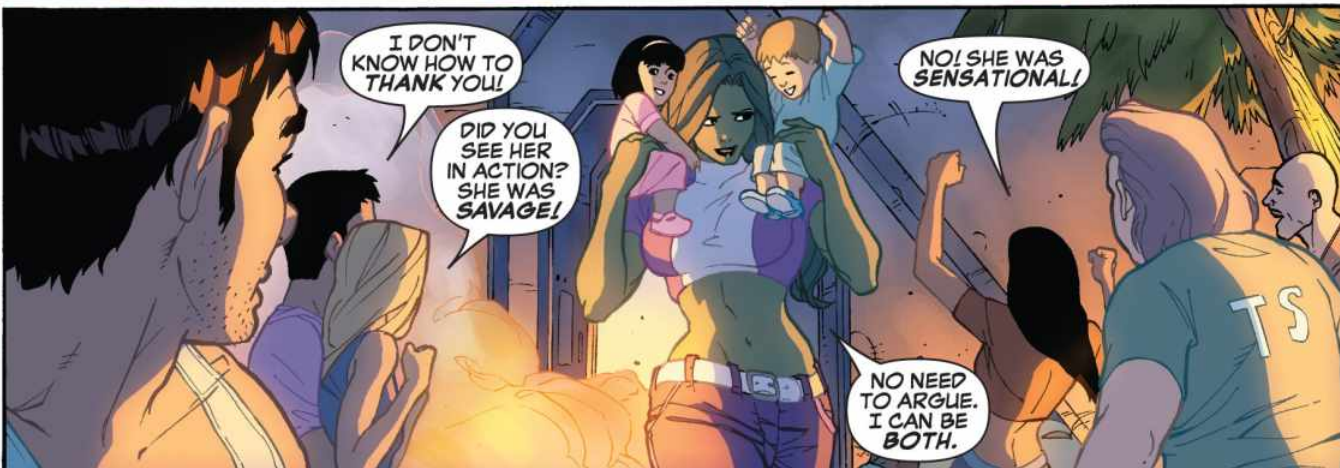
WHY
NOT
ME?

WHAT
AM I,
CHOPPED
LIVER?

HELL, NO.

I'M **SHE-HULK**. AND
AS LONG AS THERE
ARE BUTTS TO KICK...







UH-OH.
NOW
WHAT?



THEY'RE
GETTING
AWAY!



EVERYBODY,
GET BEHIND
ME! I'LL--



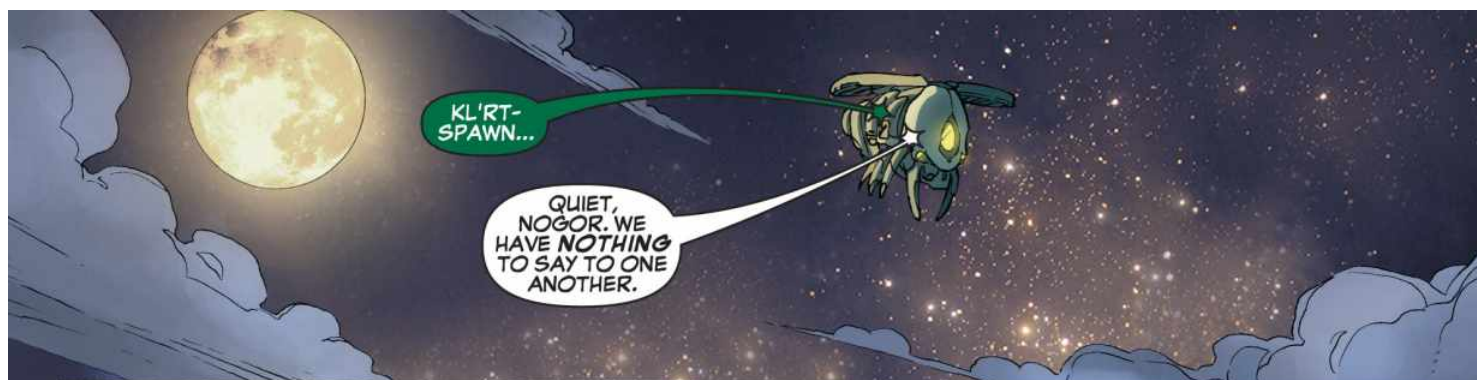
WAIT. IT'S
OKAY. NEVER
MIND.



DON'T
WORRY, FOLKS!
JUST A MATTER
TRANSPORTER!
EVERYTHING'S
UNDER







KL'RT-
SPAWN...

QUIET,
NOGOR. WE
HAVE **NOTHING**
TO SAY TO ONE
ANOTHER.



UPON
CONSIDERATION,
I BELIEVE I HAVE
DONE YOU A
DISSERVICE.

OH,
REALLY.

YOU DISPLAY
ADMIRABLE DETERMINATION
AND RESOURCEFULNESS. IT
SHOULD BE IN THE SERVICE
OF THE RACE THAT
BORE YOU.

YOU'RE BORING
ME. AND OUR RACE
WANTS NOTHING TO
DO WITH ME.

OUR RACE
WILL DO AS I
INSTRUCT. I AM
THE TALISMAN,
AFTER ALL. NONE
WOULD RISK THE
WRATH OF THE
GODS BY GAIN-
SAYING ME.

EARLIER YOU
OFFERED TO KILL
ME. NOW YOU'RE
EMBRACING
ME?

MERELY
ACKNOWLEDGING
YOUR POTENTIAL.



JAZINDA...
I DANDLED YOU ON
MY KNEE WHEN YOU
WERE BUT A CHILD.
REMEMBER?

VAGUELY.



AND
YOUR FATHER...
YOUR MIGHTY
FATHER...

HE WAS SO
PROUD OF YOU
WHEN YOU WERE
LITTLE.



WHAT
WOULD HE SAY
IF HE SAW WHAT
HAD BECOME
OF YOU?

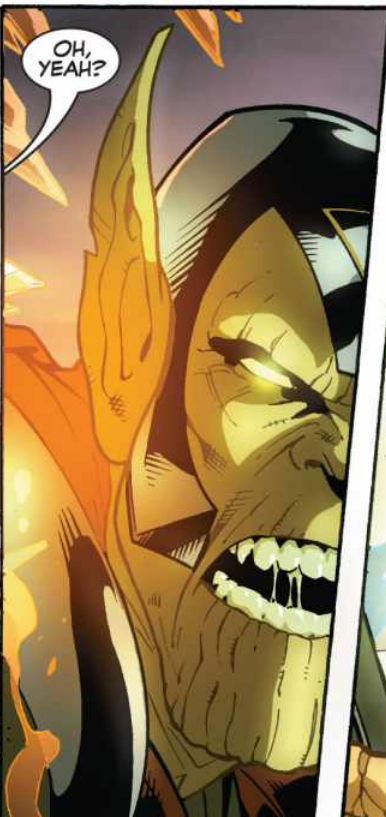


NOW
YOU
DIE!!

AND YOU
WILL KEEP
DYING UNTIL
YOU STAY
DEAD!

AAAAHHH!!!







UNFORTUNATELY,
THE KIDS AT HOME WOULD
START REPEATING THEM,
AND I DON'T NEED THE
ANGRY LETTERS.

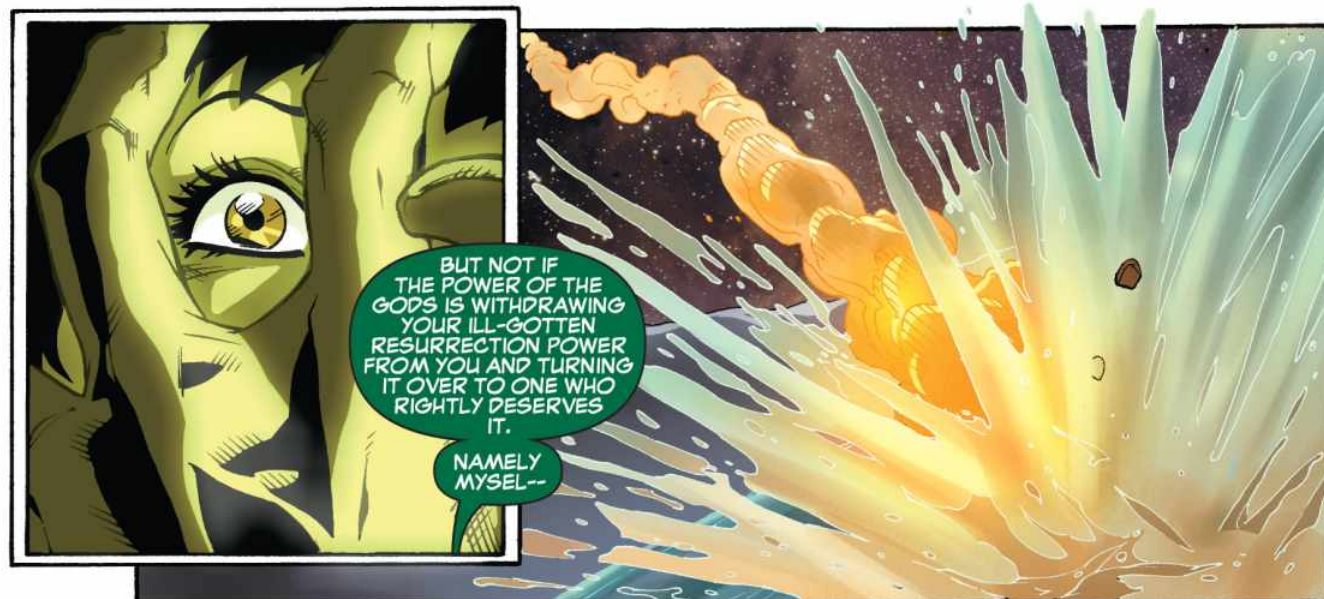
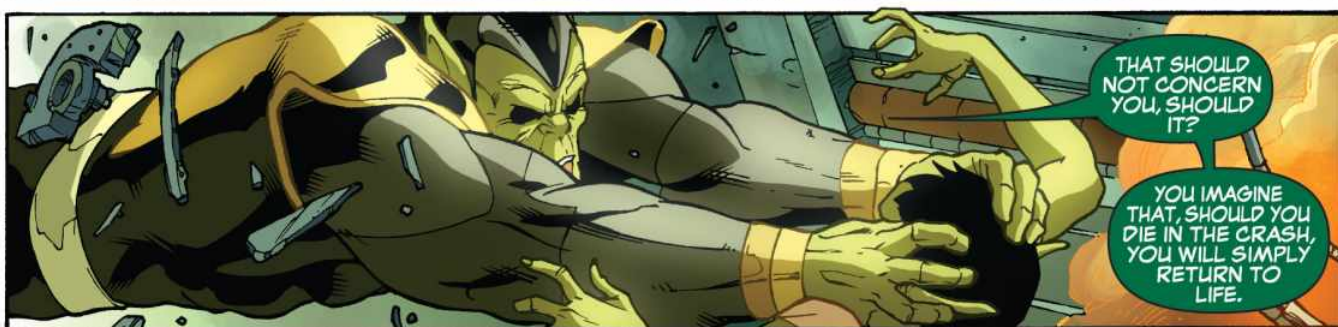
SHE-HULK!
NO LONGER IN THE
COMPANY OF THE
FANTASTIC FOUR,
I SEE.

YEAH, WELL,
THEY GOT TOO FULL
OF THEMSELVES AFTER
THEIR MOVIES CAME
OUT, SO...











The Hand